

Underground Academy Assignments

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Category: Undertale

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 14:50:28

Updated: 2016-04-27 04:47:07

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:35:40

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 879

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: So I'm part of a forum group. It's a school forum group for writing Undertale related stuff. These are my assignments.

1. Monster Studies Assignment One

"Don't cry Whimsun!" Comforted a young boy wearing his father's stained apron to a moth-like creature "Everything is gonna be alright okay?"

The young boy had blond hair and comforting brown eyes, he wore the aforementioned stained apron, he wore a green shirt with the words, "That's the problem. When you love someone, you hurt them." and a pair of black jogging pants.

Both the human and the Whimsun were on the floor, the boy hugging the monster in a comforting way. "You always have a choice..." He continued, oblivious to the fact that it was just so... frightened.

"In fact, I'll be your friend," The boy said happily with a smile filled with kindness, "What's your name? I mean Whimsun is just a species right? My name is Adrien."

The Monster nodded meekly, and as it did that, Adrien noticed the smell of lavender and mothballs around the monster. He frowned, but shook his head, telling himself to take things one step at a time. It's not like his possible new friend was going to do something bad right?

And finally, the Whimsun spoke, "...My name is... Noir..." It flinched after it said that, still terrified of the human. "I'm sorry... for trying to hurt you... an Loox wouldn't stop... scaring me... if I didn't..."

"Are you fine on your own?" Adrien asked, checking over the Whimsun for any injury he might know about, "I'm really sorry for hitting you... You kind of scared me when you appeared so

suddenly..."

Adrien then stopped hugging the Whimsun and started to look for something in the pockets of his apron. As he looked for whatever he was looking for, the human didn't notice the Whimsun fleeing.

"I'm sure that Dad gave me some snacks earlier..." He muttered, eyebrows furrowed, "Whe- Aha!" He took out a small pouch and opened it, revealing a normal sandwich. "Here," Adrien said as he lifted the sandwich to the monster, "You can ha-" He cut himself off, just realizing that the Whimsun ran away.

He looked around, his blond hair covering his eyes from view. "I guess you don't want to be friends huh?" He stood up, his posture defeated, "Heh, I don't even like sharing anyways..." He muttered pitifully.

2. Geography Assignment Two

"Hey you! Those are my sandals!" A young girl with dark brown hair and dark blue eyes shouted down a hall from her room to her older twin brother. She wore a beautiful pink tutu and was holding a pair of pink ballet shoes. "Please give it back Nor!"

"No." The older twin said coldly. He looked similar to the girl, except he had indigo colored eyes. He wore a pair of glasses and you could see a notebook in his left hand, the other hand holding a pair of sandals. "I won't until you admit to Ms. Toriel about your misdeed."

"Why you-" She growled, preparing to pounce and maul her brother. Fortunately, or unfortunately depending on your view, someone stopped her from doing so. "Denise! North!" A motherly voice called from the dining room, "Please do not fight, and I expect an explanation about what North said about your misdeeds young lady!"

Denise glared at her brother's smirking face, "Fine. I'll admit it to Ms. Toriel..." She promised reluctantly, "But you better give me my sandals!"

North nodded, his smirk gone, replaced by his usual blank face. "Good. But I'll only give you the sandals once you admit what you did." Denise growled, saying, "Fine! You better live up to your promise Nor."

He nodded and went to the dining room. Denise followed, grumbling under her breath about stupid older brothers. The twins entered the dining room, going to their usual spots, North's being the floor close to the bookshelf and Denise's being the table.

Although Denise changed her mind last minute, going in front of Toriel instead. Toriel was basically an antropomorphic goat lady, wearing a purple robe with white sleeves and the delta rune in the front.

"Now children," She started, "What did North mean by misdeed? Please do not lie young lady."

"Well you see Ms. Toriel..." Denise started nervously, "Um...

I might've framed North last night because I didn't want to miss the pie and eat my vegetables!" She said the last part quickly, nervousness causing the rushed speech.

"Can you be a little bit clearer please dear?" Toriel asked, a little bit taken aback on how nervous Denise was at the moment.

"You remember when you scolded me last night Ms. Toriel?" North asked, "She was referring to the fact that she put her vegetables on my plate so shw could have some pie."

"I'm sorry Ms. Toriel..." Denise apologized, looking at the floor, "But you were like, 'If you don't eat your vegetables, then you will not have any of this scrumptious pie I have made.' and I panicked..."

"I will not lie to you Denise," Toriel said, disappointment in her tone, "I am disappointed in your actions last night and the fact that your brother had to force you to admit your wrongdoing."

Denise bowed her head, "I'm sorry..." She then turned to go to her room, ignoring her brother and planning to escape the Underground.

End
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